

## The Evening World.

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### THE FRANCO-AMERICAN ADVANCE.

**A** SMASH from five to eight miles deep into the German right flank along a twenty-eight-mile front of the Rheims sector, twenty towns taken, 13,000 prisoners already counted, American forces within a mile of Soissons and the great Allied counter-drive still sweeping on, with cavalry to increase its speed.

No more authoritative assurances from the military experts are needed to convince every one that the advance of Americans and French between the Aisne and Marne is "the biggest Allied offensive since April, 1917."

Started as a surprise attack, it has been developed with lightning-like rapidity into a movement of the first importance, with probable far-reaching results. North of Chateau-Thierry the Germans, stunned by the force of the onslaught, were routed at the point of the bayonet after only half an hour of terrific barrage fire from French and American artillery.

The capture of upward of twelve towns and villages was only a forenoon's work for the Americans. Along a twenty-five mile front, French and Americans have driven on, pressing back the flank of the German salient which extends toward Paris at a rate that must soon force the enemy to draw back from the Marne or run the risk of having his advance troops cut off.

Moreover, the French have already reached a point where their artillery can rake the German supply lines west of Rheims and demolish German plans in the Rheims sector.

Here, then, are all the signs of a Foch initiative of the first magnitude—a carefully worked out counter-stroke by which, turning against the great German offensive at a moment when its point is pushed ahead in a reach for Paris, the Allies can bring sudden and terrible pressure to bear on the enemy's flank, thereby at the very least paralyzing the German advance and forcing hurried retreat and realignment.

The biggest force of Americans that has so far taken part in any action is giving a superb account of itself in the present movement. The whole Nation thrills with pride at what its troops have done in the past four days and waits from hour to hour with breathless interest for the next news of them.

Best of all is bound to be the effect of the Foch initiative upon the morale of Allied peoples.

For this move inspires new confidence that the Allied forces at the front are no longer seriously lacking in numbers, that they need not of necessity continue to deal with German offensives cautiously or in retreat, that Allied strength will soon be there sufficient and ready to seize any opportunity to strike quick and hard along the shortest road to victory.

### IN FAIRNESS TO ITALY.

**I**T HAS BEEN a just grievance of the Italian Government that the United States has not stabilized rates of exchange with Italy as it did long since with France and with Great Britain.

Italy's ground for complaint in this direction, the Globe's Washington correspondent is informed, will shortly be removed by an agreement between the two Governments fixing the value of the Italian lira in American money at a level which will mean that Italy need not, as heretofore, purchase in this country at prices swelled 50 per cent. by exchange rates.

Germany has taken good care that her financial influence in Switzerland and Spain should work as much harm as possible to Italian credit in those countries. All the more has Italy a right to expect from her allies such help as they can give her toward keeping her currency from being depreciated elsewhere.

The United States showed regrettable hesitation and delay in furnishing Italy with coal and metals at a time when Italy's need of these essentials to keep up her fighting power was extreme.

Surely there need be no slowness on the part of the United States to take steps that will put an end to discrimination against Italy in a matter of such present economic moment to Italy or any other ally as international exchange.

### Hits From Sharp Wits

The man who is his own worst enemy is misusing his best friend. —Albany Journal.

All the sympathy the under dog gets doesn't make his position enviable. —Toledo Blade.

The man who grasps at all opportunities to make money sometimes pays dearly for the privilege of letting go. —Chicago News.

When charity goes out with a brass band the poor have to pay for the music. —Hingham Press.

Never look a gift horse in the mouth or a wedding present in the price mark. —Philadelphia Record.

Be brave and save for your country's good and show as years go where you stood. —Milwaukee News.

Many a man who starts out to set the world on fire lights nothing but his cigarette. —Memphis Commercial Appeal.

### Letters From the People

No Mail From Home.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Observing the complaints published in your paper regarding soldiers' mail, I am at a loss to know why our boys cannot get their letters from home. Only yesterday we received a "field card" from my boy of nineteen saying he had not heard from me in a long time. We have been sending him two and three letters a week. It seems cruel that a lad of his age, a home boy, cannot receive word from home.

The Evening World would render a great service not only to soldiers but also to their anxious parents by using its influence to correct this poor mail service. ANXIOUS FATHER.

More About the Unpopular "Regulation."

To the Editor of The Evening World:

After reading a letter in The Evening World from "A Warrior's Sister" I could not suppress my desire to corroborate in part what she said.

I, too, have a brother fighting "Over There," and indeed, no sacrifice would be too great to make for him. I have regularly and send him two or three letters every week, which he never gets. We sent him a cablegram four weeks ago. He just received it. Sent money two months ago. He never received it, and asks "Why he doesn't hear from home?"

A CONSTANT READER.

## "This Is a Senseless War!"

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By J. H. Cassel



## The Office Force

By Bide Dudley

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"I SEE by the papers," said Popple, the Shipping Clerk, as he wiped his eye-glasses, "that somebody has invented a concrete ship. Now who says a rock won't float?"

"Is concrete rock?" asked Miss Tillie, the Blond Stenographer.

"After a fashion it is."

"I'd like to see 'em build one," said Bobbie, the Office Boy.

"Oh, you would, would you?" came from Miss Prim, Private Secretary to the Boss. She had no use for Bobbie.

"Sure!" he replied. "I'd like to see them rock the boat."

"A very good joke, Bobbie, I should say," came from Spooner, the mild little Bookkeeper.

"I beg to differ with you," snapped Miss Prim. "It was terrible."

"Say, what are they going to do with the concrete ships?" asked Miss Tillie.

"Just like a woman!" said Bobbie. "What do they usually do with ships?"

"Look here, young man!" said Miss Prim. "You needn't stir the women. Miss Tillie meant in what line of work will they be used."

"Oh, I beg your pardon!" replied the boy. "I'll have to confess I don't know. Secretary Daniels called me up this morning, but he forgot to tell me."

"Huh!" sneered Popple. "Secretary Daniels would be as apt to call you up as he would that door-knob."

"Don't worry!" said Bobbie. "When one of us goes out the door-knob will have its turn."

"I think," put in Spooner calmly, "that things could run much more smoothly here this morning. Suppose we all try to be amiable! I was reading to-day about a man who married a girl for money and then found she was to use a common word, broke."

"Discovered he had a busted rib, eh?" sang out Bobbie, grinning.

"I'd rather you wouldn't call us women ribs," said Miss Prim. "And let's not mention broken bones. The idea is disagreeable."

"My little brother fell off the porch last night and hurt his knees," said Miss Tillie. "He's laid up in bed."

"What's the trouble?" asked Bobbie.

"I just told you the kid hurt his knees."

"Oh, I see. It's a disease of the kid knees."

"Enough!" snapped Miss Prim. "Mr. Snooks shall know about this. He hates puns. He'd heard that one."

## Newest Things In Science

The United States produces about 88 per cent. of the world's oysters.

Into the head of a new golf club can be inserted lead plugs to adjust its weight and balance.

Oculists have found that a peculiar form of eye strain is due to persons reading while lying down.

Electrical apparatus for permanently curling women's hair has been invented by a foreign scientist.

Norwegian Government experiments have succeeded in producing a bread containing 20 per cent. of fish.

A miniature cigar every three seconds is the capacity of a machine that makes them in a New York plant.

Only about five per cent. of the lower animals are defective at birth, a much lower ratio than among human beings.

To convert an ordinary bicycle into a motorcycle a motor driven wheel to replace its front wheel has been patented.

Danish inventors have perfected motors that are claimed to work well with peat gas as fuel instead of benzine or gasoline.

## The Jarr Family

By Roy L. McCardell

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"WHAT'S the matter, Uncle Henry?" asked Mr. Jarr, noting his visiting relation looked worried as he sat in the Jarr's front room with his feet on the window sill and with his ears cocked for the call to dinner.

"I'm just plum disgusted with everything," replied Uncle Henry.

"Why, what has saddened your sunny temperament?" asked Mr. Jarr.

"Nothing has happened to compel you to shorten your stay with us, has there?" he added eagerly.

"Nope, I'm going to stay longer than I intended anyway. But, for one thing, the prices I got to pay for everything these days is what worries me. I'm one of the honest toilers, I am. I take my quinine on a knife and don't try to put on airs trying to eat it with a fork like some folks do, and when I buy things I want to put them cheap! Look what carfare costs these days, for one thing!"

"And the train was full of soldiers, you say? Did they crowd you?" asked Mr. Jarr.

"I didn't mind that," said Uncle Henry, "but they'd be going to the ice water, at night when I was sleeping in the aisle, and they'd go right over me in hobnail boots."

"Isn't this the time you should be home seeing about harvest?" asked Mr. Jarr anxiously.

"Aw, I've turned the farm over on shares to Jim Peters this year," said Uncle Henry. "Let him worry!"

"You're taking it easy these days, then?"

"I'm trying to," said Uncle Henry. "But your Aunt Hetty is getting to be such a crank there's no living with her. Because I got a touch of rheumatism and want to take keer of myself she complains all day long and wants to play Lazybones. Do you know she wouldn't spare her own kitchen garden this year? No, not even when I pointed out to her how easy she was having it, laying in bed till 5 o'clock in the morning."

"That was very inconsiderate of her," murmured Mr. Jarr.

"That's what I tell you," said Uncle Henry. "The women's all spoiled these days because they kin git war jobs. Furthermore, if a man's wife ain't honest who can he trust? Do you know that woman is in such a state of mind that she talks of the egg and butter money as HER money?"

"No!" said Mr. Jarr, as though shocked.

"It's a fact," said Uncle Henry. "Why, relations has been so strained that I've had to sew in the waistband of my pants any cash coin I wanted to keep handy. If I didn't do that she'd take what she wanted without a 'by your leave'!"

"You don't tell me!" said Mr. Jarr.

"Yes, sirs. Once she tuck a hull dollar that I had hid in the clock. And as I had some gold money and couldn't tell what extravagance she'd be let into—fer actually that woman wants to buy a washing machine—I had to sew it in my pants. Did you ever have to do that?"

Mr. Jarr admitted he never had.

"Well, I was telling you about how Hetty wouldn't even spare the kitchen garden. So I says I wouldn't do it, and up into April it wasn't tetchd. But one day I takes the spade and she says, 'So you are going to turn over them beds and put in the vegetables?' and I said 'No, I ain't! I'm going to dig worms and go fishing!' Well, what do you think?"

"You spaded the garden?" replied Mr. Jarr.

"Yes, I did," Uncle Henry went on. "but I hadn't intended to. The first spadeful I turned over I brought up a gold piece."

"Buried treasure?" asked Mr. Jarr.

"Surest thing you know," continued Uncle Henry. "I spaded on about ten minutes and got two more gold pieces. Then I remembered my grandfather, who everybody said was a miser!"

"I've heard you resemble him very much," interjected Mr. Jarr.

"Had buried money," Uncle Henry went on. "So I tuck off my coat and I turned every inch of that garden two feet deep and I found a raft of gold pieces."

"You were lucky," said Mr. Jarr.

"So I thought," replied Uncle Henry sadly. "until I found I'd torn the seam in my pants and they was my own gold pieces."

"Dinner's ready!" cried Mrs. Jarr, looking in.

And Uncle Henry groaned and rose up to eat his sorrows.

GREAT WALL OF CHINA SLOWLY CRUMBLING AWAY.

An American chemist's examination of the Great Wall of China has revealed that the bricks are so weak that they can be crumbled with the fingers, and that the structure is in danger of disintegration.

## Why Girls Marry

By Helen Rowland

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"And Yet There Are People Who Wonder Why Girls Leave the Sweet, Frank Atmosphere of 'Home' in Order to Marry Somebody Who Flatters Them!"

THE other day

My new photograph arrived.

And the moment I glanced at it I thought,

"Oh, dear! It doesn't do me justice—not at ALL!"

"But, of course—they CAN'T photograph 'personality'!"

"And 'brilliant coloring,' and 'expression,' and 'radiance'—and all that!"

"And, I suppose, it's the best I can get, and I'll have to take it."

But I SAID,

"Don't you think it's splendid! Of course, it flatters me—What? No?"

"How sweet of you to say so!"

And my Mother said,

"I call it VERY good! It's exactly like you—as you are, now!"

"Of course, the chin isn't pretty—but then your chin is GETTING that way. Why WON'T you stop eating potatoes!"

And my Aunt Ruth said,

"Oh! Been having your photograph taken again—in war-time?"

"Well, if you don't mind wasting money!"

"But why will you wear those dreadful pearl earrings, my dear?"

"They make ANY woman look so 'New Yorky' and 'actressy'—and all that!"

And my Brother said,

"Humph! 'Sall right! What did you EXPECT? Everybody can't look like Maxine Elliott!"

And my Sister said,

"Well, it doesn't FLATTER you! For heaven's sake, why did you wear that hat to have it taken in?"

And my Mental Science friend wrote me,

"I have your new picture! A thousand thanks for the sweet thought that prompted you to send it! Life is beautiful, isn't it?"

"Sweet thoughts will make you always lovelier!"

"And my cynical friend said,

"Very pretty. It's wonderful what they can do with 'retouching,' nowadays! Put your name on it, so I'll know who it is."

But HE said,

"It's perfectly beautiful, Darling! And so MUCH like you!"

"And of course any picture that was even the least little bit like you would be beautiful! And this one has caught that wonderful light in your eyes!"

"When do I GET ONE FOR MY DESK?"

And yet,

There are people who continue to wonder "why girls leave home,"

With its "sweet, frank atmosphere,"

In order to marry

Somebody who talks like THAT!

## Clock One of First Devices Invented by Man

FOR unnumbered centuries the measuring of time has engrossed men's attention. At first the day was the unit, little success being achieved in computing the hours of darkness. Eventually the day was divided into twelve hours, and, as these varied in length with the latitude and season of the year, an extraordinary amount of human ingenuity was expended in separating the period from sunrise to sunset into twelve equal parts.

This old system is still followed in Constantinople. The shadow of a straight rod driven into the earth was the first time recorder. No accurate hour of noon that it is still employed at sea in "shooting the sun," though an improved instrument, the sextant, is generally used. "Shadow time" answered well enough when the sun was shining, but except for a guess by the position of the stars, the passing hours of night could not be measured, so the clock was invented, the first probably being the "clepsydra" or water-clock. It is said they existed in China in 2679 B. C. They were certainly in use there in 1109 B. C. Taking the latter date as correct, this table gives an elementary hint of the three great steps in time measuring:

Shadow time, 2000 to 1000 B. C.; dials and water-clocks, 1000 B. C. to 1000 A. D.; clocks and watches, 1000 to 2000 A. D.

The principle of all water-clocks is the escape of water from a vessel through a small hole. It is evident that such a vessel will always empty itself in about the same amount of time. The opposite method is used in India. A bronze cup with a small hole in the bottom is floated on the water in a large vessel. Gradually the cup fills and sinks, whereupon the "time-boy," sitting nearby, empties it, and sets it afloat once more. Most interesting of all water-clocks is undoubtedly the "copper jars dropping water," which still stands in a little tower in Canton, China, and is said to be over 3,000 years old. It consists of four copper jars, imbedded one above the other in a mass of masonry. In twelve hours all the water from the top jar flows into the lowest. Many other methods besides the water-clock were used; candles and lamps marked to burn a certain space in a given time, and in comparatively late times, the sand glass.

The forerunner of the modern clock was invented by De Vick in 1364. It was the first clock consisting of toothed wheels and containing the fundamental features of present timepieces. References to clocks are quoted back as far as 1000 A. D., but they may have referred to bells and dials.

Within the few years before and after 1660 the clock was perfected. The pendulum, the anchor and dead beat escapement, the minute and second hands, the circular balance and the hairspring were invented in this period, since which no fundamental improvement in either clocks or watches has been recorded. Clocks driven or regulated by electricity simply transmit time; the timekeeping is done by a master clock with pendulum and wheels, just as by any grandfather's clock of 200 years ago. This lack of progress is impressive when it is recalled that the last two centuries have produced more inventions than in all previous history. Modern science, however, is coming to the opinion that a time measurer composed of wheels and pinions, a driving power and a regulator in the form of a pendulum or balance, is at best a clumsy device and that a better one should be produced.

Data from the Book of Wonders, by permission of Bureau of Industrial Education, Inc., Washington, D. C.

## Women Hold Records for Typwriting.

THE first woman typist to write over a hundred words a minute in a speed contest was Miss Beattie Friedman of New York, who accomplished the feat at Spokane, Wash., six years ago. On that occasion Miss Friedman averaged nearly 107 words a minute for thirty minutes. In 1906 Miss Rose Fritz wrote eighty-two words a minute, which remained the record until 1910, when H. O. Blaisdell pounded out 109 words in sixty seconds. Miss Florence E. Wilson reached 112 in 1912, surpassing Miss Friedman's feat. In 1913, at New York, Miss Margaret B. Owen won the typewriting championship with an average of 125 words a minute for sixty minutes. Emil Trefger took second place with 120 words, and Gus Trefger was third with 117 words. At the world's championship contest held in Toronto in April, 1914, Miss Owen retained her title, writing 117 words a minute for half an hour.